

Winner Takes All Chapter 1481-1490

Chapter 1481

What?!

All the people were stunned.

“Brother Dao Cheng, that wild bastard has already set the southwest, we still have room to manoeuvre?” A man asked.

Chen Daocheng looked askance and smiled coldly.

“What do you all think the old undead is going to the clan shrine for at this moment? Does she have the heart to worship the ancestors of my Chen family?”

The words fell.

Chen Daocheng drained the wine from the cup on the table in front of him, got up and walked towards the outside, “Come with me to watch a good show!”

The Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

The bamboo shadows were rustling all around.

It was late at night, and the temperature in the quiet bamboo forest was a little cold.

Outside the bamboo forest, which stretches all the way to the ancestral shrine, is a quiet pathway of green stone slabs, with lights hanging from the bamboo on both sides, stretching all the way to the ancestral shrine.

On the ground, a shadow stretches long and long.

Old Mrs. Chen was cloaked in hair, her eyes glowing with a mad and hideous fierceness, her whole being in a state of madness.

She stared deadily at the lofty ancestral shrine at the end of the light, walking step by step towards it, muttering incessantly under her breath through clenched teeth.

The only difference from inside the Buddha Hall was perhaps that the churning and raging qi had been collected back into her body.

A long way behind her, Chen Dabbing followed in fear and trepidation.

He knew what his mother was going to do, but he couldn't stop it!

Just thinking of the series of things that would happen next made Chen Dao Ping's scalp tingle and his sweat stand on end.

Squeak

Old Mrs. Chen pushed open the heavy clanhouse gate.

The sound of the gate opening in the quiet bamboo forest was extraordinarily clear.

"Come one step closer and don't remember the love between mother and son."

Old Mrs. Chen slowly turned back, her gaze shadowy as she stared at Chen Daoping.

This side of her head, a glance back, was extraordinarily eerie and seeping under the cover of the light.

Chen Daoping's body twitched and he was so scared that he stood still on the spot, the knot in his throat wriggling, but he was as silent as a chill, not daring to advance an inch further, and could only watch as Old Mrs. Chen stepped into the ancestral hall.

"Mom, if you smash it, that bastard will surely overthrow the Chen family!"

Only when Old Lady Chen disappeared from sight did Chen Daoping wail in fear.

Inside the ancestral hall.

The lights were dim.

The air was thick with the smell of incense.

In the silence.

Old Mrs Chen took one heavy step into the ancestral hall.

Her anger was so overwhelming that she was no longer rational at the moment.

She had already won, she was ready to sit back and watch the tiger fight, but she had never expected that at this last moment, Chen Dong would ignore everything and force his way into the southwest region, completely overturning all her expectations.

This sense of disparity made Old Lady Chen furious and wanting nothing more than revenge.

Her eyes swept past the incense burner and landed on the divine platform at the back.

The spirit tablets were lined up in rows.

On them were all the ancestors of the Chen family from all generations.

The entire ancestral shrine was filled with a solemn and solemn atmosphere.

But when Old Lady Chen looked at the spiritual tablets, her eyes were particularly disdainful.

She spat fiercely on the ground and cursed in a deep voice, "A bunch of dead old dogs from the Chen family, it's a waste of time for me to worship you for so many years."

The next second.

Old Mrs. Chen's gaze was morbidly fierce and hostile as she took a step towards a spiritual tablet.

"Husband

Without any respect, she directly grabbed the spirit tablet, and a fierce aura burst out in her eyes, "You dead trash, you're still a trash even after you die, the old body suffered a lot back then, and let you, a useless wimp, take advantage of it, you should have blessed me a little when you were a ghost in the spring, you don't care, what gives you the right to be on this divine platform?"

Bang!

Old Mrs. Chen's features were fierce as she smashed the spirit tablet onto the ground.

The spirit tablet landed on the ground and was torn into pieces.

As if that wasn't enough to vent her anger, she stomped on it again, ravaging it fiercely.

The solemn ancestral shrine had now become hostile because of Old Madam Chen's arrival.

Only after some trampling and ravaging did Old Mrs. Chen raise her eyes, her eyes narrowed into slits and instantly locked on the spirit of Li Lan on the divine platform.

"Dead bitch, bitch-born bitch!"

Old Mrs. Chen squeezed out a sentence from between her teeth and, like a ghost, stepped towards Li Lan's spirit.

It was also during this process.

Outside the Chen family ancestral hall.

Chen Daoping was in a state of trepidation and fear when he was suddenly drawn to the sound of footsteps behind him.

He turned around and looked at the green stone pathway hidden by the shadows of the bamboo, and there was a long line of people stretched out by the light.

There were many people!

Dense and thick.

Not only was there Chen Daocheng's faction, but there was also Chen Daoye's faction!

Chen Daoye and the others from the family head's faction had anger and coldness written all over their faces at the moment.

They were all immersed in ecstatic excitement and praised Chen Dong when they learnt that he had settled the southwest in one fell swoop with an imperial edict from the domain lord.

But a report from a spy was like a basin of ice water, pouring cold water over several people!

When Old Lady Chen went to the Chen family ancestral hall, she was able to find out the reason for this.

It was a time when Chen Dong was in the ascendancy of spring and had the empire in his hands.

Some people are happy, others are sad!

The transition between heaven and hell was too much for anyone to bear. The old lady couldn't take it out on herself and went straight to the ancestral hall.

"You're all here at last!"

When Chen Daoping saw the crowd, he let out a rare long breath and said something that should not have been said in his position.

"Chen Daoping, why didn't you stop it?"

Chen Daoye took the lead and directly grabbed Chen Daoping's collar, "The old lady entered the ancestral hall late at night, and if there is any misstep with the spirit of the family head's wife, you, a member of the Chen family, can hardly be blamed!"

At this moment, Chen Dao Ye was no longer his usual light-hearted self, his features were fierce and his anger was uncontrollable.

The rest of the family heads were also gnashing their teeth and raging with anger.

On the contrary, the corner of Chen Daocheng's mouth curled up on one side, indicating to the few people in power in his own line not to come forward.

With a whirlwind.

Chen Daocheng took a step forward, and without waiting for Chen Daoping's response, he said, "Daoping, Daoping, the old lady is so old, if she is crazy, are you crazy too? Those who have entered our Chen family ancestral hall are Chen family members, enjoying the incense and worship of the Chen family's descendants, and will not allow anyone to desecrate them."

"Shut up!"

Chen Dao Ye turned back in anger: "You don't have to cry here and pretend to be merciful!"

Chen Daocheng choked for a moment, holding his forehead and sighing softly, showing his helplessness and regret to the fullest.

Just as Chen Daoye turned his head, Chen Daocheng's face quickly turned gloomy and resentful.

"Hurry up and stop her!"

Chen Daoye threw away Chen Daoping and brazenly rushed towards the Chen family ancestral hall.

The few people in power behind him followed closely behind.

They were of the family head's faction and regarded Chen Daoling as the head, so naturally, that Li Lan's position in their hearts was also that of the family head's wife, not to be desecrated!

"Yes, stop it, stop it!"

Chen Daocheng shouted along with him, but with the same faction in power, slowly following behind.

The few people in power behind him from the same faction, on the other hand, were showing ridicule and gloating.

Chen Dao Ye led several of his companions and rushed into the ancestral hall in a feverish hurry.

At this moment, several of them were like ants on a hot pot, if they could not stop it, they really dared not imagine what kind of reaction Chen Dong would have when he learnt the news!

Finally.

Chen Dao Ye was the first to rush into the ancestral hall, and when he witnessed the scene inside the ancestral hall, his pupils instantly tightened and his jealousy split.

In the line of sight.

Old Mrs. Chen was holding onto Li Lan's spirit tablet, placed in the shadows, and her mouth was letting out a brutal, strange laugh while her hands slowly lifted Li Lan's spirit tablet into the air.

“Stop!”

In the nick of time, Chen Dao Ye roared with all his might.

“She doesn't deserve it!”

Old Mrs. Chen whistled harshly and shrilly as her hands blatantly smashed Li Lan's spirit tablet onto the ground.

Bang!

An explosive sound echoed through the ancestral hall like thunder.

Under Chen Dao Ye's horrified and shocked gaze, the spirit tablet split in pieces!

Chapter 1482

Silence.

Inside the shrine, there was dead silence.

The spirit tablet shattered as if the space bar had been pressed in this part of the world.

The sound of the shattering, the aftermath.

Chen Daoye was frozen, his eyes wide open as he stared at the broken spirit tablet.

Old Mrs. Chen, on the other hand, looked at the spirit tablet on the ground and laughed strangely, as if she had released some of her pent-up anger.

At this moment.

The several rulers of the family head's faction, Chen Daocheng and Chen Daoping, all rushed into the ancestral hall.

As soon as they saw the broken spirit tablet of Li Lan on the ground, they all froze in their tracks.

In full view of the crowd.

Old Mrs. Chen suddenly gritted her teeth, her face fierce with terror, and raised her right foot and landed with a bang on the broken spirit tablet, engraved with the word Li Lan, trampling on it and ravaging it.

"Stop it, stop it stop it!"

Chen Daoye was furious, and as he roared, he leapt straight up in the air with a bang, knocking away Old Mrs. Chen and falling heavily to the ground himself.

"Chen Dao Ye, what kind of a thing are you?"

Old Mrs. Chen did not lose her balance and fell to the ground, and was only staggered back a few steps by Chen Daoye's heavy impact.

"Old man! How can you desecrate the wife of the family head!"

Chen Daoye's eyes were scarlet and he looked mad as he struggled to get up and rushed straight to Old Madam Chen, grabbing her throat with both hands.

"Mum!"

Chen Daoping screamed and hurriedly stepped forward to stop it.

And several people in power from the family head's faction were now gathering around towards Old Madam Chen along with Chen Dao Ye.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

There was a great deal of noise and fury.

The solemnity of the ancestral hall was completely broken.

But Chen Daocheng and the others stood still, the gloating on their faces undisguised.

Chen Daocheng even went up and held up the broken spirit tablet engraved with Li Lan's name, and wailed with a heartbreaking expression, "Lady of the family, how could your life be so bitter, you couldn't enter our Chen family when you were alive, but after

your death, you entered the ancestral hall with the glory of your sons, how could you be so desecrated?"

The words were sharp and harsh!

It was like pouring oil on a fire!

On one side was the furious Chen Dao Ye, the head of the family, on the other side was Chen Dao Ping who was scratching his ears, and on the other side was Chen Dao Cheng and the others who were gloating and stirring up trouble.

If word of this chaotic scene were to get out, it would definitely shock the jaws of everyone in the world.

But in the midst of the chaos and noise, no one had noticed that the wry smile on the face of the strangled Old Lady Chen was still the same, but the ruthless look in her eyes had flickered.

She grabbed Chen Dao Ye's wrists with both hands and kept wailing, looking as if she was about to faint from suffocation.

"Daoye, let go, let go, she's my mother, she's the eldest in the family!"

Chen Daoping was so weak that he was no match for Chen Daoye and the others, and could only plead bitterly with eyes full of tears.

"Bullshit elders, the dead are the greatest, humiliate the dead, this old bastard deserves to die!"

Chen Daoye gritted his teeth and his eyes were full of blood, "You old immortal, deceiving my family head to be absent and the young master to be away from home, so you think no one will protect my family head's wife?"

The words just fell.

Chen Daocheng followed suit and shouted eagerly, "Oh my god! Something so big has happened, quickly inform Young Master Chen, this is a humiliation of his own mother's spirit seat!"

"Brother Daocheng, I'll go and inform right now!"

Immediately, one of the rulers in Chen Daocheng's faction rushed out of the ancestral hall with a playful smile.

And Chen Daocheng's words sounded like explosive thunder, booming in the ears of the frantic Chen Daoye.

In an instant.

A few hints of clarity returned to Chen Daoye's eyes as he suddenly let go of Old Lady Chen and turned around brazenly, "Quickly go and stop it, you cannot inform the young master, you cannot distract the young master!"

Immediately.

Several of the rulers of the family head's faction changed their expressions greatly and hurriedly turned around to rush out of the ancestral hall.

The chaotic and noisy ancestral hall suddenly fell silent.

Old Madam Chen, who had managed to escape, was hunched over, her face flushed red as she panted heavily.

Chen Daoping rushed forward to support her, his face full of pain.

Chen Daoye, on the other hand, looked at Chen Daocheng angrily, his expression cold and stern to the extreme.

Witnessing the smashing of Li Lan's spirit tablet had caused him to lose his head in anger.

But after regaining a shred of sanity, he knew clearly that the most urgent task was not to pursue the smashing of Li Lan's spirit tablet, but to keep Chen Dong out of the loop and conceal it from him!

The southwest was set and the world lost its colour.

Tonight in the southwest region, Chen Dong had many, many more things to do and could not be distracted.

If Chen Dong were to know that Li Lan's spirit tablet had been smashed, given Chen Daoye's understanding of Chen Dong, Chen Dong would definitely drop everything and bring his sword to the Chen family!

There was no doubt about that!

"Chen Daocheng, you're a warm-hearted man!"

Chen Daoye narrowed his eyes, his rare aura stern and compelling: "Cat crying and pretending to be merciful, thinking that by calculating like this, you can minimise your losses?"

Chen Daocheng smiled a bitter smile and shrugged his shoulders, "Dao Ye, don't say blind things with your eyes wide open, what do you mean by a cat crying for mercy? I am helping you and Young Master Chen, the dead are the greatest, this is Young Master Chen's biological mother! What's the difference between a smashed memorial and an exhumed grave? As a son of man, you are hiding this from Young Master Chen, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning from heaven?"

"You"

Chen Dao Ye was about to refute.

At the entrance of the ancestral hall.

The few people in power from the family head's faction who had just rushed out, fearfully turned back in.

"Brother Dao Ye, it's too late, the young master already knows!"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunderclap, and in an instant Chen Daoye's mind went blank, his body frazzled and he staggered back a step.

He slowly looked down at the broken spirit tablet engraved with Li Lan's name in his hand and said with emotion, "Madam family head, the young master must have been a filial son.

Chen Daoping's face was white to the core, and he was distraught.

Old Mrs. Chen, on the other hand, had her head bowed, and after she came to her senses, she too was a little chagrined and looked complicated.

Tianmen Mountain Villa.

The rooftop.

The night was deep.

Chen Dong slowly put down his phone, and his entire aura changed dramatically.

It was cold, fierce

Merely stationed in place, but there was a majestic sense of oppression of a sea of blood after entering a demon.

In a silent manner, the qi energy under his feet leaked out.

The concrete floor cracked out with cracks.

A whirlwind.

Chen Dong turned around, his eyebrows lowered, extremely cold and stern.

In the living room.

Gu Qingying, Fan Lu, Wu Chang and Jiang Qilin and Zhao Brezhong were all present.

With the dramatic changes in the southwest this evening, it was difficult for all of them to sleep.

Suddenly, everyone's expression changed and they clearly perceived an overwhelming, bone-chilling coldness that filled the entire villa.

Under the panic and horror, the crowd turned their heads and saw Chen Dong with a cold face, slowly walking down the stairs.

“Husband

Gu Qingying's heartbeat banged, terrified and at a loss for words.

While Fan Lu, Wu Chang, Jiang Qilin and Zhao Breru had ugly faces, their pupils tightened.

Compared to Gu Qingying, they were all people of the martial arts, and the higher their realm, the more clearly they felt Chen Dong's aura at this moment, and the more fearful they became.

Among the four, Jiang Qilin in particular was the most prevalent!

“Like a ghost, like a devil, this oppressive feeling of a sea of blood, so terrifying!”

These were the thoughts in Jiang Qilin's mind.

It was also the first time that his fear was so strong at the moment he faced Chen Dong!

Chen Dong stopped walking and raised his eyes.

Looking towards Gu Qingying, “Ma's spirit tablet has been smashed.”

Boom!

Gu Qingying's face swished white.

The rest of the few people also paled.

Chen Dong's voice was calm, but to them, it was like a flat thunderclap!

Following closely.

Chen Dong walked straight towards the outside of the villa.

By the time Gu Qingying and the others returned to their senses, Chen Dong had already walked to the entrance of the villa.

"I'm going to the Chen family, to kill someone!"

The voice was cold and harsh, like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Phenomena, hocking into the marrow.

Winner Takes All Chapter 1483-1484

Chapter 1483

The Chen family ancestral hall.

The atmosphere was stagnant and oppressive.

Old Mrs. Chen looked a little complicated, and after regaining a trace of sanity, she began to feel chagrined.

Especially at this moment, Chen Daoye and Chen Daocheng were facing each other tit-for-tat, and the sneer between Chen Daocheng's eyebrows was like a sharp needle stabbing at her heart.

"Aiyaya old lady you are also a big old lady, the head of a family, what on earth can make you so angry, now smashing the spirit of the family head's wife, young master Chen is probably already on his way back."

Chen Daocheng's sneering eyes swept past Chen Daoye and landed on Old Lady Chen.

"It's none of your business!"

Old Mrs. Chen responded indifferently, and then said, "Dao Ping, take mother home."

"No going!"

Chen Dao Ye was furious and turned around to block.

“Chen Daoye, are you not going to offend your superiors by directly beheading the old body to death inside this ancestral hall? Don’t forget the Chen family’s iron law!”

Old Madam Chen’s strength was overwhelming and her gaze was compelling.

Chen Daoye froze in place.

The great Chen family had strict iron rules.

Some people dared to disobey them, but he did not dare.

As the one in charge of the Chen family, he had to set an example, and while Chen Dong could do the same thing, Chen Daolin could do it, but they had to take care of the overall situation.

“Dao Ye ah, you too, the old lady is old, this kind of thing well wait until the young master comes back ah.”

Chen Daocheng clasped his hands to his chest and stepped aside: “Old lady, you can go freely, no one will stop you, at least we Chen family members can’t do anything to you.”

The words were harsh and sarcastic.

“Shut up!”

Chen Dao Ye and Old Madam Chen scolded in almost unison.

In a whirlwind.

Old Mrs. Chen did not stay long and took Chen Dao Ping out of the clan ancestral hall.

Chen Daocheng also followed suit and left.

Inside the ancestral hall, in the blink of an eye, only Chen Dao Ye and the few people in power of the family head’s faction were left.

Several of them looked at the wreckage on the ground with deep, worried faces.

“Brother Dao Ye, when the young master returns, I’m afraid it’s going to be a bloody mess, how should I deal with such a situation at this juncture?”

One man asked in a deep voice.

Several people in power had their eyes fall on Chen Daoye.

Now that Chen Daolin had disappeared, their faction had no leader, and only Chen Daoye was able to take up the big responsibility.

Otherwise, the Chen family would not have been dominated by Chen Daocheng, leaving the old lady Chen as the acting head of the family.

Tonight, as Chen Dong is setting the pace in the southwest, the old lady has done something like this to humiliate the deceased, and several of those in power know full well what Chen Dong will do when he returns to the Chen family.

But the question before them was should they condone Chen Dong's actions or stop him for the greater good?

Chen Daoye gazed at the broken pieces of Li Lan's spirit tablet on the ground and remained silent for a long time.

This state of affairs lasted for nearly five minutes.

Only then did Chen Daoye slowly raise his head and lift his feet to walk outside the ancestral hall, his cold, frosty voice echoing in the ears of several people in power.

"Seal off the scene and wait quietly for the young master's return, someone has made a death wish, the young master will send her on her way, if we don't help the young master, can we not help a foreign relative's widow? A few less forces, it's the right to purge the Chen family internally!"

At these words.

Several people in power were first shocked, and then their expressions turned cold and stern.

As soon as she entered the mansion, Old Lady Chen went into the Buddha Hall and closed the door tightly, forbidding even Chen Dao Ping to enter.

Immediately afterwards, the sound of chanting sutras and the beating of wooden fish resounded in the hall.

Everything seemed peaceful and quiet, as if the previous scene had never happened at all.

Chen Daoping stopped at the door and was apprehensive for a few minutes.

Then he turned and left, marshalling all the guards from the Chen family to come.

The disaster had already been made, and what he was worried about now was how to protect his mother!

The smashing of Li Lan's memorial was no different from digging up a grave and exhuming a corpse.

Chen Daoping had no doubt what Chen Dong would do when he learned of what had happened.

That wild bastard, a madman, had done the same thing before he became a young master!

The entire Chen family, all of them, were following the family's iron law, except for him!

With Chen Daoping's order, the Chen family's dark currents were raging in the dead of night, as countless guards swarmed outside the old lady's house like a hundred rivers returning to the sea.

And as word spread about what had happened inside the ancestral hall.

The entire Chen family had exploded into a frenzy.

It was already the middle of the night, but the entire Chen family was in a state of unrest and fear.

All the forces had different minds, speculating and waiting for what was about to happen.

It was as if a layer of gloom had blasted down over the Chen family's manor with supreme power.

Inside Chen Daocheng's mansion.

At this moment, however, the gloom dispersed, and all the faces of the people were filled with laughter.

"Hahahaha Brother Dao Cheng, the old immortal has really given us a divine assist this time!"

"Yes, yes! If that wild bastard Chen Dong and the old undead had fought directly to a draw, then we wouldn't have to bleed and cut our flesh in the southwest region and do the graft for that wild bastard!"

"First fat is not fat, later fat overwhelms the kang, the words of the old ancestors are true!"

Several of those in power smiled and laughed, as if the pent up anger in their hearts had dissipated with the smashing of Old Lady Chen.

Chen Daocheng sat in his chair with his eyes narrowed, glowing, his mouth grinning almost to the back of his ears.

“The old man is so old, but this time he didn’t control his emotions after all, and actually did something so offensive, he really helped us a lot!”

Suddenly, one man curbed his smile and said in a deep voice, “But Chen Daoping has already mobilised all the guards of the entire Chen family outside the old lady’s mansion, if we have to die to protect the old lady, I’m afraid it will be difficult for Chen Dong to take revenge.”

“Difficult?”

Chen Daocheng rubbed his chin, “That won’t do, although Chen Dong is not in the right name, he is the young master of our Chen family, he is our son and nephew, we have to help, go around and loosen the strength of the guards in their respective hands, if Chen Dong wants to take revenge, then between him and the old immortal, one of them has to die, we can only laugh at the end!”

On a sea of clouds at night.

The loud roar of the special plane’s engines echoed.

Chen Dong sat by the porthole, looking out, his killing intent majestic, indifferent.

Suddenly.

The mobile phone rang.

Chen Dong ignored it.

The ringing soon disappeared, followed closely by another text message sent to the phone.

“Dong’er, Dad already knows the news!”

Father?

Chen Dong’s eyes finally had a slight change.

He indifferently picked up his phone and replied with a message in the past: his late mother was humiliated, I am the son!

After the message was sent out, Chen Dong directly switched his phone off.

Then he leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes, his left hand smoothly sliding down to the bladeless heavy sword on the seat next to him

Chapter 1484

Chen Dong no longer cared what Chen Daolin thought on the matter.

Nor did he even think about caring.

Chen Daolin might be able to take care of the big picture, but he was a son of man
bullshit big picture!

The special plane did not land at another airport.

Instead, it went through the sea of layers of clouds and landed directly at the Chen family airport in the middle of the mountains.

As the plane taxied, it stopped.

All over the Chen family, the state of highest alert was suddenly put in place, and there was no sound.

Even the staff of the Chen Family inside the airport looked grave, looking at the landing plane with a look of scorn and fear.

The news had already spread throughout the Chen family within this short period of time.

Even the ordinary staff knew what the purpose of this plane that had suddenly descended in the latter part of the night was!

Chen Dao Ye and the others had already been waiting at the airport.

When they saw the door of the plane open, several of them greeted it with grave and solemn expressions.

Chen Dong walked off the plane with his bladeless heavy sword in his arms and looked at Chen Daoye and the others.

There were no pleasantries, nor did he wait for Chen Daoye and the others to explain the situation.

He just said coldly, "Uncle Dao Ye, I will go to the ancestral hall to see my mother first."

Chen Daoye and the others' hearts gave a vicious twitch.

At this moment, Chen Dong's calmness made them feel their sweat hairs explode, like falling into an ice cave.

Underneath this calm indifference, what was hidden was a monstrous sea of blood and majestic killing intent!

It was as calm as it always was before a storm!

"Dong'er, I'm sorry."

Chen Dao Ye bowed his head in apology.

Chen Dong shook his head, "It's none of Uncle Dao Ye's or the uncles' business, Dong'er just killed someone, it's not a problem."

Before the words left his mouth.

He then walked towards the Chen Family Ancestral Hall with his bladeless heavy sword in his arms.

Chen Daoye and the others' faces changed greatly, and they all gazed at Chen Dong with fear and trepidation.

The calm and casual words seemed to make killing sound like a commonplace.

But it was also clear to Chen Daoye and the others that there was no more room for manoeuvre in this matter!

There is no greater sorrow than death, no greater hate than following your heart!

When Chen Dong casually said the word kill, in fact, it was already like the judge of the hell, a direct sentence of death for old Mrs. Chen, tonight only one will live!

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"Brother Daocheng, Chen Dong has arrived, but he did not immediately go to the old lady, but went to the ancestral hall together with Chen Daoye and the others."

A person in power hurriedly entered the courtyard and reported to Chen Daocheng.

"Well, there is no rush, we just need to wait here for good news."

Chen Daocheng shrugged his shoulders, "Have you all arranged for the guards under your command, have you done so properly?"

Several people nodded their heads in agreement.

In this current situation, Old Lady Chen's bashing had directly put her and Chen Dong in a situation where they would not die.

As far as Chen Daocheng and the others were concerned, if Chen Dong and the old lady both fought to the death, no matter who lived and who died, it would be great news for them!

With the death of the old lady, the Chen family would be completely controlled by their faction, and Chen Dao Ye and the other forces would be too weak to be feared if they wanted to fight.

Any injury to Chen Dong during the battle would also be enough to delay the development of the southwest region.

Of course, the best outcome would be Chen Dong's death. Once Chen Dong dies, then everything that happened in the Southwest Region this night will fly into oblivion!

The only thing they have to do now is to quietly wait for the outcome, too much involvement in it, fanning the flames may instead backfire and draw fire.

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Half an hour later.

Chen Dong, Chen Dao Ye and the others walked out of the Chen Family Ancestral Hall.

On the way, Chen Dong held his sword in front of him, his steps smooth and firm, the whole person seemed to be a pool of waveless water, without sorrow or joy, and even inside the ancestral hall, he did not even show sorrow or joy, but only stopped in front of Li Lan's tattered spirit throne, gazing at it, silent, before finally murmuring a few words, before turning around and walking out.

But this process, when it fell into the eyes of Chen Dao Ye and the others, was so terrified that their scalps tingled.

As they followed Chen Dong along the way, Chen Daoye and the others had heavy and solemn faces, with fear between their brows.

The feeling Chen Dong gave them in front of them was as if he was an evil ghost in the dead of night, demanding their lives.

Words can hardly describe the horror, only by being there can they feel it truly.

Meanwhile.

Outside Old Lady Chen's mansion, the lights were bright and the armour was cold.

The silence was cold and stern.

The sea of thousands of people formed a huge sense of oppression in the silence.

Every guard looked cold and stern, as if they were facing an enemy, and every now and then they looked hesitant and complicated, knowing who they were facing as they were being mobilised!

Faintly, the faint sound of Buddhist scripture was heard from within the courtyard.

A wall separates them from each other, but the difference between heaven and earth.

Suddenly.

“Hmm? The temperature has suddenly become cooler?”

In the group of guards, one of them shrugged in surprise, clearly feeling a chill suddenly appear and envelop his whole body.

Almost simultaneously.

The guards around him changed their expressions, they felt it too!

A cold intent that appeared suddenly without warning, as if it had fallen from the sky, enveloping everyone like a tsunami.

This change caused several thousand people to stir up.

Just at that moment.

A cry of alarm went up from the crowd.

“Alert! Someone is approaching!”

Boom!

At the main entrance of the courtyard, a full two thousand people, in an instant, had their bodies shaken and went into battle alert.

The guards in the remaining three directions were also poised for action, and once there was a change of heart, several thousand people from all three sides would instantly surge towards the main entrance.

In full view of the crowd.

In the darkness, the bright lights seemed to dim as a few figures appeared at the end of the road.

The shadows were stretched out long and long.

The footsteps of the visitors were very, very slow.

But a great overwhelming oppression came crashing in, like a giant hand, pressing across the entire field, causing all the guards' bodies to tense up and their throats to tighten.

"What a terrifying killing intent!"

"Oh my! This oppression, it's too terrifying!"

"Stand by, stand by! Damn it Laozi's hands are shaking!"

.....

The guards were all in place, but the voices became noisy.

Because of the distance and the light, so much so that everyone could not see the appearance of Chen Dong and the others.

In the courtyard.

Chen Daoping was drenched in cold sweat, breathing heavily and shivering.

He likewise felt the change in temperature.

He could not help but slowly raise his head and look in the direction of the courtyard gate: "Finally, has it come?"

Inside the Buddha Hall, Old Lady Chen, who was chanting sutras with her eyes closed, was motionless, continuing to beat the wooden fish and chant sutras.

Bang!

Ka!

Another fall, a muffled sound, and the wooden fish in front of Old Lady Chen then cracked in half.

Almost simultaneously.

Old Madam Chen's eyes snapped open, and the Buddhist beads in her hands broke in response, spilling onto the ground.

Outside the courtyard.

Chen Dong brought Chen Dao Ye and the others forward slowly, looking at the dense sea of people in the distance.

Chen Daoye and the others were worried, and even their palms were sweating.

Can the young master rush in?

At this very moment.

Chen Dong stopped in his tracks, the bladeless heavy sword in his arms flicked sideways, a splash of bitter cold light, illuminated by the light, imprinted directly on his face.

This light also allowed the guards, who were on the verge of an attack, to see his face clearly.

Almost simultaneously, Chen Dong's voice sounded like a cold wind blowing from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

"Those who obey me will prosper, those who disobey me will die!"

Boom!

A majestic qi energy blasted out from Chen Dong's body, and together with the killing intent aura, it was as if a mountain was being pulled up from the ground, blasting into the sky.

The ground beneath Chen Dong's feet also cracked, spreading all the way to where the guards were.

Boom!

Almost simultaneously.

At the main entrance of the courtyard, most of the group of over two thousand guards knelt down in fear in an instant, shouting in unison.

"Greeting Young Lord!"

Winner Takes All Chapter 1485-1486

Chapter 1485

The sound of the crowd was deafening.

The shout went straight up into the night sky and echoed between the mountains for a long time.

The scene before them was incomparably shocking.

Chen Daoye and the others were all dumbfounded, frozen in place.

None of them had expected it.

With a single word, Chen Dong was able to directly knock half of the guards to their knees!

This kind of power was terrifying!

Inside the courtyard.

The sound of a thousand people shouting "Welcome Young Master" rang out violently.

Chen Daoping's mind went blank, and he instantly felt that he had lost all his strength, staggering backwards and leaning against the wall, his face so pale that it was bloodless, his dilated pupils filled with fear.

"Impossible, how could this happen, why would they do this?"

Fear suffocated Chen Dao Ping so badly that every pore in his body was taut and open, the coldness stung into the marrow, and his voice was shivering so badly.

"Dao Ping"

Behind her, sounded the sad and feeble voice of old Mrs. Chen: "Close the door, the noise is terrible."

"Mom"

Chen Dao Ping stiffened and slowly turned his head.

"Close it!"

Old Mrs. Chen's voice was low to the point.

Squeak

Chen Daoping's old eyes were filled with tears and fear as he closed the Buddha Hall door with trembling hands.

Almost simultaneously.

"Greetings to the young master!"

In the other three directions of the mansion, shouts exploded like loud thunder from a clear sky, even more startling than the one just now.

This shout was like the sound of thunder falling from the nine heavens.

In a flash, it shook Chen Dao Ping's eardrums to the point of severe pain, and his body went limp, completely collapsing to the ground.

"Tonight, is the heavens going to kill my mother?"

This was the thought in Chen Daoping's mind.

During the short daze, his lax pupils gradually regained focus and his gaze was determined.

Outside the courtyard.

"Disperse!"

Chen Dong's Qi energy surged, as if tidal waves were cascading out in all directions.

Clutching his bladeless heavy sword in his arms, he spat out two words coldly as he lifted his feet and took a step towards the courtyard gate.

He was calm and relaxed, as if he was walking at ease.

But with his majestic aura, every step he took gave the thousands of guards in front of him a feeling like a lofty mountain, a domineering and horizontal push, a sense of overwhelming oppression that made everyone's bodies sieve like chaff.

At the same time as Chen Dong walked slowly forward.

The crowd of guards kneeling on the ground got up and retreated, and the originally dense tide of people became thinner with this retreat.

The guards who were stationed in the same place were all the trusted guards under Old Lady Chen's command.

Even the guards are secretly divided into several factions!

The rest of the guards could retreat, but the guards under Old Madam Chen's command could not!

Even though Chen Dong, who was approaching with a mighty stride, was as powerful as a mountain and a prison, the crowd was already terrified, and without the will to fight, they did not dare to retreat!

“Kill!”

In the silence, a hoarse roar suddenly rang out from the crowd.

The hundreds of people who were still panicking were instantly fierce and frantic, raising the blades in their hands, their killing intent surging as they charged directly towards Chen Dong to kill him.

“Overrate the tree!”

Chen Dong's eyes narrowed into slits as a cold light appeared.

Boom!

Without any unnecessary fancy, the Qi energy that surged through his body instantly broke through his body in a vast manner, destroying the ground and tearing it apart, directly pushing across towards the hundreds of people in front of him.

The moment the wave of qi energy touched the group of guards, screams of misery suddenly rang out, echoing across the world!

The powerful and overbearing Qi energy pushed across, and wherever it passed, it was like a meat grinder, and the guards' clothes were instantly twisted into rags and tatters as they screamed in agony.

The scene was horrific.

Chen Dao Ye and the others looked on indifferently at all this, their worries from earlier vanishing at this moment.

“Is this the real difference between a Qi powerhouse and an ordinary martial artist?”

Chen Daoye couldn't help but murmur with emotion, “Under qi energy, all are ants, even if they are hundreds of times stronger than oneself, they are still ants, Young Lord is mighty!”

The few rulers behind him could not help but nod in agreement, looking towards Chen Dong who was surrounded by qi energy not far away, their eyes filled with awe.

The majority of the guards who had retreated a moment ago could not help but ring out a chorus of voices sucking in cold air as they witnessed the crushing scene at the moment.

“My God! Young master is so strong! This kind of qi oppression, for us, we can't even get close enough to decide the winner!”

“I'm glad we've withdrawn, otherwise we'd be like ants shaking the sky in the face of the Young Master, with such a domineering stance, even if thousands of us swarmed together, I'm afraid that if the Young Master drew his sword, we'd already have a result!”

“At the family head's birthday, the young master's strength made us mortals look up to him, how long has it been? The young master's strength is even more terrifying than it was then, it is said that it has only been a year or so since the young master entered martial arts training, such a stance, a gift to the ghosts and gods!”

.....

The guards who retreated witnessed what was happening in front of them, and one by one, they could not help but cry out in their hearts, while looking at Chen Dong's eyes, they also turned into utter and complete fear!

The screams and wails were incessant.

Waves of Qi energy piled up and poured out from Chen Dong's body, pushing across and crushing.

It was overwhelming and overpowering, unstoppable!

From the beginning to the end, Chen Dong was merely holding his bladeless heavy sword in his arms as he stepped forward, surrounded by Qi energy, his majestic aura was as if he was a god of killing coming out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries, overwhelming and unparalleled!

Everywhere he went, it was as if the autumn wind was sweeping away the wheat saplings, and all the guards surrounding him fell to the ground with screams of misery and blood.

The air was thick with the smell of blood.

By the time Chen Dong was five metres away from the courtyard gate, half of the hundreds of guards had already fallen.

The remaining guards were still gritting their teeth, forcing down the fear in their hearts and pouncing on Chen Dong.

But the result was no surprise!

A fight that was completely out of the same realm was in itself crushing!

As far as Chen Dong was concerned, he was able to take the head of a general in the midst of an army of 10,000 people on the battlefield of the Northern Region, but the hundreds of guards in front of him were far weaker than the blood-soaked army on the battlefield!

Bang!

Just as Chen Dong stepped forward, a gunshot sounded in the sky.

In a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened as he clearly caught a bullet speeding through the group of guards and shooting directly towards him.

Clang!

A cluster of sparks burst out.

Chen Dong's right hand clutched his bladeless heavy sword and held it up in front of him, but the bullet that came shooting at him fell to the ground with a clang.

Bang, bang, bang

Without the slightest pause, the sound of dense gunfire suddenly exploded.

A rain of guns and bullets instantly poured in towards Chen Dong.

"Young master beware!"

Chen Dao Ye and others hearts instantly rose to their throats, the power of the two, cold weapons and hot weapons, were simply not in the same league!

"Heh"

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth, "The people I want to kill, God can't even stop them!"

The next second.

In front of everyone's eyes, Chen Dong brazenly thumped his doorplate wide bladeless heavy sword on the ground, cracking the floor and sending up a huge cloud of smoke and dust.

Almost simultaneously.

Clang, clang, clang

The bullets rained down on the blade of the sword, sending sparks into the air like daylight.

Chapter 1486

The sound of metal clashing echoed through the world.

A shower of bullets poured down on the bladeless sword, sending sparks into the air, but they were unable to tear through the defences.

The crowd around them were all silent, looking at the scene before them with chills running down their spines.

Even some of the guards under Old Lady Chen's command were frozen in place.

Under the bright sparks, Chen Dong's silhouette, one man and one sword, appeared, and even though the rain of bullets was heavy, he stood as still as a mountain.

This scene, as if a heavy hammer, fiercely shaken on everyone's heart.

Can the young master really be stopped like this?

Chen Dong did not let the situation stand still for long.

In full view of the crowd.

With his hands on top of the bladeless heavy sword, he continued to stride forward.

Pushing across the road, against the dense rain of bullets pouring in, he pushed across the courtyard gate in a supreme domineering stance.

At this moment, as the rain of bullets appeared, the remaining blocking guards, too, drew their weapons and fired.

But still, they could not stop Chen Dong's footsteps!

Even when Chen Dong came close to the guards, without waiting for them to make a move, the majestic qi energy was released from Chen Dong's body, and as the guards screamed, they were directly lifted out by the qi energy.

The scene was chaotic.

Screams of misery.

The sound of shots being fired.

The sound of bullets hitting the bladeless heavy swords.

Creaking

No one had noticed that the gate of the courtyard, at the moment, had quietly opened.

Chen Daoping looked at Chen Dong, who was shrouded in sparks in the distance, and although his steps were slow, he did not stop.

This made Chen Daoping's body sweat and hair explode and he was frantic with fear.

What made him even more devastated was the fact that the people who were holding off Chen Dong in front of him were only a handful compared to the number of all the guards, most of them staying out of the way, watching in awe like spectators.

"Guards! Do something, do something!"

Chen Daoping's jealousy cracked as he hissed and roared, "That's the Chen family's old lady inside, why don't you all take refuge?"

However.

The guards looked at each other in disbelief, indifferent to Chen Daoping's roar.

Without waiting for Chen Daoping to speak again, a sound suddenly rang out from the crowd.

"All, be on guard!"

Boom!

Several thousand guards moved in unison, retreating at the same time, lighting up their armour and forming a human wall to surround the entire courtyard.

"You guys"

Chen Daoping's eyes widened as he looked at the guards who looked pensive, his chest puffed up, and he suddenly threw back his head and spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

What the hell does this mean?

Thousands of guards are watching the show?

I asked you to protect my mother, but you didn't stop Chen Dong, and you were all on alert, are you fucking afraid that my mother will run away?

In the distance.

Chen Dao Ye witnessed the sudden change in the style of the guards, and finally his eyes fell on one of the guard commanders.

As an "outsider", he clearly saw just now that the guard commander was the one who shouted the alert!

"Oh Chen Daocheng's people, take the shoots!"

Chen Daoye laughed playfully.

Several of the people in power also looked at each other with different expressions.

Chen Dong showed the strength, is already looming above the undefeated, for them these several power holders, the boulder hanging in the heart also fell smoothly.

After relaxing, it was inevitable that a few thoughts of teasing and watching were raised.

"Break!"

Suddenly, an explosive roar rose to the sky.

Boom!

Chen Dong, who was engulfed by the rain of bullets, was filled with qi like a dragon and dashed into the sky, and the bladeless heavy sword in his hand instantly danced.

The wind exploded.

The huge bladeless heavy sword, wrapped in qi energy, overwhelmingly and brutally slapped away all the countless bullets that poured in.

Whoosh whoosh

The strong wind whistled.

The speed and power of the bullets were not as great as when they were fired from the chamber of a gun.

The bullets poured out onto the guards in front of Chen Dong, screaming incessantly, and a cluster of blood splashed into the air.

Just one sword!

Half of the remaining guards had fallen straight away.

The rest were all wounded and frozen in place, not daring to continue the attack.

The noisy scene suddenly fell dead silent.

Dang!

With his sword in his right hand, Chen Dong heavily pounded his bladeless heavy sword onto the ground.

This loud sound was like a thunderclap in everyone's ears.

Everyone's eyes were filled with fear as they looked at Chen Dong.

A majestic killing intent was released from Chen Dong's body.

The rigid qi energy still surrounded his body.

The next second.

Chen Dong stepped forward, dragging Fengless backwards, and walked up the courtyard steps.

As far as he could see, the guards retreated in fear, not daring to resist.

The sight of this scene made Chen Daoping's mind go blank and his body faint.

"You want to block me?"

A cold, stern and chilling voice suddenly rang out in Chen Daoping's ears.

Chen Daoping jerked awake, only to find Chen Dong's cold face, already close at hand.

In an instant, his scalp exploded and he did not know how to respond to Chen Dong's words.

"You are not worthy!"

Chen Dong shook his head, like a killing god coming out of hell, and walked straight into the courtyard.

A strong and intense astral wind swept over Chen Daoping's body.

Chen Daoping's gaze flickered for a moment and he snapped to attention, "Ma"

In a panic, he turned around brazenly, grabbed Chen Dong's shoulder with one hand, and hissed.

"Chen Dong, if you want to kill my mother, then step over my corpse!!!"

The words had not yet fallen.

Chen Dong's body shook violently, and his rigid qi force brazenly broke out of his body.

Bang!

"Ah!"

Chen Dao Ping then felt a huge force blast into his body head-on, screaming miserably as he directly flew backwards five metres and fell heavily to the ground, spurting out a large mouthful of blood with his mouth open.

"You don't deserve to have me step over your corpse!"

Chen Dong slightly turned his head sideways and gave Chen Daoping a cold, sidelong glance.

With a whirlwind, he took a step forward and the strong wind whistled.

Bang!

The courtyard gate was directly blown shut by the strong wind.

Silence.

The entire courtyard was as quiet as stagnant water.

Everyone stood frozen in place, as if time was frozen.

The smell of blood in the air was incomparably strong.

There were bodies lying on the ground and injured guards tumbling and wailing.

And inside the courtyard.

As Chen Dong entered, the sound of sutras chanting resounded once again from within the Buddha Hall with its closed doors.

Such a scene, with the sudden sound of chanting scriptures, seemed out of place.

Chen Dong dragged Fengless backwards and stepped forward to the entrance of the Buddha Hall.

With a surge of Qi energy.

Bang Teen!

The door to the Buddha Hall exploded with a loud bang.

What met his eyes was Old Lady Chen kneeling reverently in front of the golden statue of Buddha, her hands joined together as she chanted along with the sound of sutras.

Even though Chen Dong had already walked into the Buddha Hall, Old Lady Chen stood tall and still.

“It’s too late to worship the Buddha!”

Chen Dong slowly raised his bladeless heavy sword: “Your Buddha, can’t stop me!”

“Yes

Old Mrs. Chen slowly opened her eyes, her eyes obscure and lightless, kneeling on the futon, she slowly turned around and faced Chen Dong, her knees still kneeling on the futon, her hands also folded, with a desperate look, seeing through life and death, she smiled sadly, “Chen Dong, it was the old body that disrespected the dead and insulted your mother, the old body deserved to die.”

And so she said.

Old Madam Chen slowly closed her eyes, looking as if she was sitting on the edge of death.

Chen Dong’s mind was aghast, and a flash of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Immediately, a teasing smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“Old and refined, that is an extremely apt phrase to use on you!”

“Hm?”

Old Madam Chen’s eyelids fluttered twice, and then she slowly opened her eyes, the obscurity and lightlessness of the previous moment now turned into shadowy and resentful eyes, staring deadly at Chen Dong.

“The old body is already sitting on the sidelines, why don’t you give the old body a slash?”

Winner Takes All Chapter 1487-1488

Chapter 1487

A shrill, harsh whine and gnashing of teeth.

At this moment, Old Lady Chen’s gaze was resentful, staring deadly at Chen Dong, gnashing her teeth.

Chen Dong slowly lowered his Fengless: “I still remember that on the day of my father’s birthday, you took Chen Tiansheng to block a sword, with your strength, if you were within half a step of a violent surprise attack, guess how sure you would be to kill me with a single blow?”

Boom!

Before the words left her mouth, Old Lady Chen’s robe, who was kneeling on the futon, suddenly bulged up, and layers and layers of fierce Qi energy broke out of her body.

Almost simultaneously.

Old Mrs. Chen’s entire body assumed a bizarre posture, like a zombie, and stood straight up from the ground.

“Wild bastard, die!”

Bang!

The moment she got up, Old Lady Chen’s tongue burst into thunder, and the ground beneath her feet exploded in response, as her entire body rushed towards Chen Dong like a stray arrow.

In an instant.

The cold qi energy came crashing into Chen Dong’s qi energy, and immediately made a sound.

Feeling the aura on Old Lady Chen’s body, Chen Dong could not help but have his pupils tighten.

Has the old immortal hidden her clumsiness to this extent?

The time seemed to be slowed down at this moment, the aura of old lady Chen in his sight was very different from usual, the difference between clouds and mud!

In a trance, Chen Dong even wondered how much worse a woman who could perceive “Qi” could have been in her martial arts back then.

A century ago, she would still have been beaten by a Chen family “trash” bow girl?

As she thought this, the violent Old Lady Chen was already in front of her.

In a flash of lightning, everything returned to normal.

With a loud cry from her mouth, she formed her hands into claws and attacked Chen Dong’s throat.

Bang, bang, bang

The two qi strands clashed against each other with a loud bang.

The moment Old Lady Chen’s hands broke through Chen Dong’s Qi barrier and was close at hand.

Chen Dong finally moved!

Without any unnecessary fancy, he simply moved sideways, as fast as lightning, and in a gesture as subtle as a gazelle, he directly avoided Old Lady Chen’s claws.

At the same time, Chen Dong let out a roar and his fierce qi suddenly swept through his bladeless heavy sword, and with an overbearing and crushing gesture, he swept his sword out directly at Old Lady Chen.

This sword strike was powerful and imposing.

If it really struck, just with the strong weight of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, it would either kill or maim the person.

But at this moment.

Through the whistling and raging qi, he suddenly noticed that a playful and smug smile suddenly appeared on Old Madam Chen’s grimy old face.

Not good!

Chen Dong’s heart and soul trembled.

In an instant, he gritted his teeth fiercely, and his right hand muscles were graced up, forcibly stopping the heavy bladeless sword from being drawn out horizontally, while his feet shattered the ground and he drew back.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

In the air, there were three sudden whistles and cold light appeared.

Almost at the same time as Chen Dong drew back, three steel needles shot out, directly passing through the place where Chen Dong had just stood.

“That was close!”

Chen Dong’s expression sank, if he had not decided in time just now, these three steel needles would have been enough to penetrate his body!

Although his qi was strong, he could only use it at the first level, and could only forcefully explode out in a large area to inflict crushing damage, far from being able to surround his body with qi to form a defensive barrier!

Staggering back three steps, Chen Dong stopped himself and stared at Old Madam Chen, the last trace of relief in his heart dissipating.

Old age is not just a matter of words.

Especially for an old lady like Mrs. Chen, who is a strong qi jin expert, but has been holding back for so many years in the Chen family, her scheming is daunting.

“Wild bastard there is a way out of heaven, but there is no way out of hell for you to barge in, not only will I smash your mother’s spirit, after you die by my hand today, I will also throw you to the dogs and dig up your mother’s grave and raise her ashes!”

Old Lady Chen stood still, her figure was upright, there was no trace of her decadence, her whole body exuded a harsh and cold feeling, she looked slightly sideways, her shadowy gaze stared at Chen Dong with resentment: “I have smashed the spirit of your bitch mother, today the Chen family will not help each other, I want to see how you can kill me!”

Clang! Clang!

As she spoke, Old Lady Chen’s arms flung violently, and two metallic sounds echoed in the air.

Chen Dong looked aghast as he saw two metal claws coming out from under Old Madam Chen’s sleeve robe, reflecting a cold light in the light.

“A Qigong powerhouse, or a Qigong powerhouse from the Gu family clan, you were actually done in by a Chen family vulgarian, it’s a disgrace!”

Chen Dong shook his head gently and sneered.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Old Lady Chen’s face suddenly changed drastically.

The air of resentment seemed like it was about to turn into substance and gush out from her eyes.

She was the one who had caused this incident!

But this matter was also her lifelong shame, her scales of revolt!

Boom!

All of a sudden, a majestic qi energy was released from Old Madam Chen’s body, and the wind was so strong that the ground beneath her feet exploded in response.

At this moment, Old Lady Chen’s white hair was dancing about and her aura was majestic.

There was nothing to hide.

Nor did she need to hide it!

Because she knew that she and Chen Dong were the only ones in the courtyard tonight, so even if they were completely exposed, they would never be discovered!

She could hear the commotion outside the courtyard clearly!

The sound of the all-volunteer alert had caused her liver to flare up.

The entire Chen family had no regard for her life or death!

Suddenly, Old Lady Chen let out an explosive roar from her mouth, directly wrapped in majestic Qi energy, waving her hands and sharp claws, rushing towards Chen Dong.

The momentum was like lightning, so fast that streaks of shadow dragged behind her!

Chen Dong looked indifferent and did not say a word as he brazenly raised his Fengless to meet him directly.

Boom!

The qi collided and swept across the area.

The furniture inside the Buddha Hall was instantly shattered into tatters.

Chen Dong and Old Lady Chen did not pause at all, and once they exchanged blows, they attacked each other like a thunderstorm, and the battle went straight to a white heat.

Both of them moved and dodged, bringing up streaks of shadow.

Every move and every move, with the aid of their qi, exploded with terrifying power, killing or maiming anyone who touched them.

The battle seemed to be evenly matched, but in reality, every second could be a matter of life and death!

Chen Dong looked indifferent, his muscles rising up as he wielded his bladeless heavy sword and poured it into Old Lady Chen again and again.

But the more he fought, the more the waves in his heart rose and fell!

It was hard to imagine that such an old man, who normally looked sluggish, could actually explode with such terrifying combat power!

Every move was sinister and tricky, and every move was aimed straight at Chen Dong's lifeline, but every time he attacked, he was able to explode with enough power to resist Chen Dong the moment he touched him.

The huge age gap prevented Chen Dong from gaining any advantage at this moment!

It was also at the time when Chen Dong and Old Lady Chen were killing each other and attacking each other.

The entire Chen family was silenced in a great haze of dead silence.

It was as if the atmosphere inside and outside the Old Lady Chen's mansion had eroded and spread throughout the entire Chen family.

And in a mountain range outside the Chen family's mansion garden.

At this moment, under the cover of night, is the roar of helicopter propellers.

A huge searchlight shone on the ground, and a figure jumped down from the helicopter, which was hovering more than 20 metres in the air, and landed steadily!

Once on the ground, the figure was like a ghost, a jump, then directly disappeared into the dark jungle

Chapter 1488

The latter part of the night.

The night was as dark as ink.

The Chen family home is shrouded in gloom, depressingly silent.

Perhaps it was only in Chen Daocheng's mansion that the atmosphere was out of place with the entire Chen family.

"Brother Daocheng, that wild bastard Chen Dong has already entered the old undead's mansion, but things are a bit weird."

A person in power frowned and said in a deep voice, "Chen Dong has taken a bit too long to get inside."

"Hm?"

Chen Daocheng gave a startled eek.

The rest of the several power holders also revealed a look of dismay.

They were certain that Chen Dong would soon have results as long as he could enter the mansion without any problems.

But now, the situation was somewhat beyond expectation!

"Go and take a look."

Chen Daocheng took the lead and got up, heading out.

Several people in power followed.

Outside the Old Lady Chen's mansion.

Thousands of bodyguards were on guard, their armour was cold and the atmosphere was solemn, as if the old lady's house was a "fighting arena".

The entire Chen family was waiting.

They were waiting to see who would come out of the gate at the end!

Chen Dao Ye and the others were worried and full of concern.

The sound of explosions coming from inside the courtyard was like the beating of drums and jars of gold, hitting the nerves of Chen Daoye and the others.

Several times, some of those in power suggested entering the courtyard to find out what was going on, but Chen Dao Ye vetoed them all!

As for the bodyguards who had just been injured by Chen Dong, they were now in a mess, and no one asked for them.

Chen Daoping stopped at the front door, looking terrified and covered in cold sweat, his hands clenched tightly together, his palms covered in sweat.

He had heard the same popping sounds from inside the mansion and knew better why it had turned out the way it had!

Ever since Old Lady Chen had been offered a sky-high bounty, he had faced assassins all the time, and he had already covered for Old Lady Chen's strength more than once!

In the end, Chen Dao Ping fiercely gritted his teeth and resolutely pushed open the courtyard gate and walked into the courtyard.

Inside the Buddha Hall.

At this moment, the Qi energy was surging, cascading in layers, raging in all directions like shocking waves, and everything that touched it exploded.

Under the dim light.

The cold light was cold and biting.

Chen Dong's body was tossed with qi energy, his hands gripping his bladeless heavy sword, opening wide as if it were a tidal wave, slashing wildly at Old Lady Chen.

He knew very well that with his current strength, holding the Bladeless could not allow him to engage in a long battle of attrition, so a quick battle was the way to go!

He didn't hold back, every strike was a killing blow!

But the old lady in front of him shocked Chen Dong again and again.

The speed, strength and reflexes of her aged body were all mind-boggling!

Several times Chen Dong was sure that a single move would be enough to determine victory or defeat, but Old Lady Chen managed to dodge it in an extremely deft manner!

Both sides are strong qi jin practitioners, and the difference between their qi jin realms is not too great, so the only thing that matters is the martial artist's foundation!

Physique, strength, speed these are all martial artist foundations that run through a martial artist's martial path from start to finish!

“Cold Light Claw!”

Buzz!

In the midst of the fierce battle, Old Lady Chen's explosive roar suddenly exploded within the Buddha Hall.

In an instant.

Chen Dong then felt the majestic qi of Old Lady Chen swoosh in front of him, and as Old Lady Chen's stance changed, her qi instantly coalesced as well.

Along with two whistling winds, the metal claws on Old Lady Chen's hands reflected a blindingly cold light and shone brightly.

Chen Dong was caught off guard and squinted at the light.

At the same time, the sound of Old Lady Chen's fierce whistle, wrapped in qi, was heard in his ears.

It was a flash of lightning.

Chen Dong's ears twitched and instantly his qi surged, and without opening his eyes, he slashed out with his sword!

However.

However, as if she had expected it, the old lady who was originally as old as a willow was as gentle as a willow at this moment.

The heavy sword, wrapped in Qi energy, landed narrowly in front of Old Lady Chen's body.

The moment she avoided the sword, Old Lady Chen twisted her waist violently, and with a cold glint in her eyes, her metal claws surged with biting qi energy as she grabbed at Chen Dong's waist.

Not good!

Chen Dong's body instantly tingled, his vision was obstructed, but instinctively a strong sense of crisis of death rose up at this moment.

But the sword slashed out, and with the weight of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, it was difficult for Chen Dong to slash out a second time even before the new force was created.

It was a close call.

Chen Dong fiercely gathered his stomach and bowed, while his right hand dragged the Bladeless Heavy Sword backwards.

Snort!

The sharp claws wrapped in qi energy cracked the clothes on Chen Dong's belly, and blood quickly stained out.

Almost simultaneously, a muffled grunt escaped Chen Dong's mouth as a sharp, fiery pain shot through his belly!

"Hmph, wild bastard, you still won't die this time?"

Old Madam Chen's shrill, harsh whine echoed in Chen Dong's ears.

During this brief period of time, Chen Dong's eyesight, which had been "blinded" by the cold light, also recovered.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Old Madam Chen's fierce, ghostly face close at hand, and her hands were already surrounded by a circle of spiralling Qi energy and a metal grip, one up and one down, directly towards his throat and heart!

At the moment of crisis, Chen Dong retreated once again, his right hand fiercely lifted his bladeless heavy sword and stood it directly in front of his body.

Because of the moment when he was injured earlier, Chen Dong had already dragged the Bladeless Heavy Sword backwards when he bent down and collected his stomach.

At this moment, as he raised his right hand, the broad and thick bladeless heavy sword was just like a shield in front of his body.

crunch crunch

Old Lady Chen's claws landed on the broad blade of the Bladeless Sword with such force that an ear-piercing metal clash sounded and sparks erupted!

"Damn it! What the hell is this sword?"

Old Mrs. Chen cursed as her jaw dropped.

From the moment she had just exchanged blows with Chen Dong, she had sensed the strangeness of the Bladeless Heavy Sword!

No matter how violent her qi was, as soon as it landed on the Bladeless Heavy Sword, it was cut into her flesh at a collapsing speed!

So much so that when she fought with Chen Dong, Chen Dong attacked her again and again with his heavy sword, but whenever her attacks touched the Bladeless Heavy Sword, her power was instantly reduced, and she could only explode with her own power, speed and the power of her fighting skills!

Such a sense of powerlessness drove Old Lady Chen crazy!

From the beginning, the fight seemed to be on an even keel, but Old Madam Chen knew that they were not on the same level right from the start!

At the same time as Old Madam Chen was cursing, Chen Dong's voice suddenly sounded like a cold wind blowing out from the depths of the Nine Mysteries.

“Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean!”

With a sound, Chen Dong's right foot bowed forward, and his majestic qi energy blasted out like a tsunami, as Chen Dong's entire body took on the domineering stance of a great mountain moving sideways, directly impacting on the Bladeless Heavy Sword.

Under the huge force of the impact, the Bladeless Heavy Sword moved forward in a smooth manner.

With the added strength of Qi and Chen Dong's terrifying power, the Bladeless Heavy Sword was like a great mountain as it slammed into Old Lady Chen who was close at hand.

With a miserable scream.

Old Madam Chen's entire body flew backwards out of the Buddha Hall like a broken pocket and landed heavily on the ground.

After landing, Old Madam Chen threw back her head and spurted out a large mouthful of blood, her qi weakened violently, the bridge of her nose collapsed, blood sprayed wildly, and her entire old face was stained with blood, a wretched mess!

The pain made her body tremble and she struggled to get up several times, but fell back to the ground!

Chen Dong slowly moved away his bladeless heavy sword and looked indifferently at the old lady on the field of the Buddha Hall, astonishment passing in his eyes.

The Eight Extremes Iron Mountain Lean itself was an extremely powerful killing move!

If an ordinary martial artist did not have qi energy, this lean would either kill or cripple him, or even break gold and stone, let alone the lean he just made, which was augmented by qi energy!

But Old Lady Chen resisted!

It looks miserable, but her aura is only a little weaker, not seriously injured at all!

“Hehe resisted a little, this second sword, send you on your way!”

Chen Dong sneered, his body bursting with a biting killing intent, dragging his bladeless heavy sword, stepping towards Old Lady Chen, while his left hand slowly wiped over the wound on his abdomen.

In that moment just now, it was so close to opening her belly!

“The old body, the old body will never die!”

Old Lady Chen gritted her teeth and struggled to stand up, her blood-covered face filled with fear.

She knew very well that if she couldn't get up early, when Chen Dong got close, there would be no more suspense in this battle!

But the collision just now had caused her so much pain that her mind was able to support her, but her body was somewhat weak!

Several times she struggled, but failed to smash back to the ground.

Looking at Chen Dong who was slowly walking towards her, Old Lady Chen looked terrified and gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with despair and resignation.

However.

“Chen Dong! I beg you to let my mother go!”

Suddenly, an urgent burst of shouting exploded in the courtyard.

Chen Dong's footsteps lurched as he raised his eyes to look at Chen Daoping in the distance.

Almost simultaneously, a flash of colour emerged in Old Lady Chen's eyes and the corners of her mouth curled up into an excited smile!

Winner Takes All Chapter 1489-1490

Chapter 1489

The courtyard.

The light was dim, stretching Chen Daoping's shadow to a long distance.

Chen Dong stopped where he was, his eyebrows knitted together, his expression cold, but his aura was not half restrained.

"Chen Daoping, what face do you have to beg me to spare your mother?"

Chen Dong pulled the corner of his mouth and smiled coldly, "When your mother insulted my mother's spirit, did you ever beg your mother to let go of my mother?"

One word, gnashing of teeth, hostility raging.

"I"

Chen Dao Ping looked dark and desperate, dumbfounded.

"Dao Ping'er, why do you need to beg this wild bastard!"

Old Mrs. Chen sat down on the ground, her blood-stained face almost hideously twisted, "A bastard begets a bastard, is he not worthy of the name of my Chen family bloodline? If I kill Chen Dong today, I will throw him into the mountains and feed him to the wild dogs as well!"

Chen Daoping's body shook and his eyes turned red as he wailed with tears in his eyes, "Mother, please don't say anything!"

As he wailed, Chen Daoping's knees went weak and with a poof, he fell to his knees, slowly moving forward.

At the same time, full of pleading, he said to Chen Dong with tears in his eyes.

"Young master is above, please let my mother go, as long as young master is willing to let my mother live, Dao Ping is willing to take one life for one life to console the spirit of the family head's wife in heaven!"

The words were as clear as thunder.

At this moment, Chen Dao Ping's determination was incomparable, and his eyes were filled with old tears.

"Dao Ping's son!"

Old Mrs. Chen wailed, trying to stop Chen Daoping.

But Chen Daoping knelt on the ground, not stopping, looking at Chen Dong with tears and prayers.

"I was raised by my mother, my life was given to me by my mother, and as a son I should be filial.

I am willing to die as a son to thank her for this disobedient act!" A piteous voice and a desperate plea.

"O Dao Ping'er"

Old Mrs. Chen burst into tears, looking at Chen Daoping who was kneeling towards herself and Chen Dong.

Chen Dong looked at this scene in front of him and suddenly felt a little funny.

What a great mother's kindness and filial piety!

Your mother's life is life, what does my mother count in your eyes?

Looking at the cold, stern smile that flooded Chen Dong's face.

..... beg you to spare my mother for the sake of being a member of the Chen family."

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the website.

Chen Dao Ping kneeling forward to the old lady Chen, whirlwind heavy head knocked on the ground.

He was humble and desolate.

There was no semblance of his usual grace.

"Dao Ping'er, get up, get up"

Old Mrs. Chen, draped in tears and tears, raised her hand to help Chen Daoping up.

With just this kowtow, Chen Daoping was already in tears, looking at old Mrs. Chen, whose face was covered in blood in front of him, he was so distraught that he cried.

“Mom is sorry, it is my son who is useless, please let my son do this last filial piety for you, without you, my son would not have this half-life of wealth in the Chen family, all thanks to your blessing, Mom!”

Mother and son embraced each other and sobbed, their cries were so horrific and heartbreaking.

If those who did not know about this scene had seen it, they would have sympathised with Chen Dong and put him in the place of a villain!

Yet.

“Chen Daoping, you are praying so earnestly, do you think that I am only here to kill your mother tonight?”

Chen Dong’s cold, stern voice suddenly resounded through the courtyard.

The majestic and harsh killing intent like a prison was vastly crushing towards Old Mrs. Chen and Chen Daoping.

With a single word, the cries of Old Lady Chen and Chen Daoping abruptly stopped.

Chen Daoping’s tearful eyes flickered as he raised his eyes to look at Chen Dong.

But he did not realise that as he looked up, the bloodstained face of Old Mrs Chen by the neck in his arms suddenly revealed a fierce and vicious look.

Without waiting for the stunned Chen Daoping to speak.

A sorrowful, hoarse voice rang out in Chen Daoping’s ears.

“Dao Ping’s son, you’re right, it wasn’t easy for mum to raise you for so many years, you should repay the favour!”

Boom!

Chen Daoping was struck by lightning, and shock and trepidation suddenly appeared on his grief-stricken and desolate face.

Buzz!

At almost the same time, a biting qi instantly climbed and wrapped around Chen Daoping’s entire body, as if it was an invisible bundle, blocking Chen Daoping’s movement.

“Ah!”

With a hissing cry from Old Lady Chen, her white hair danced about and her Qi energy tumbled.

Without warning.

Old Madam Chen blatantly slapped Chen Daoping on the back.

This palm was so powerful that, with the addition of qi energy, it directly caused Chen Daoping to scream and spit out blood, and even flew up in the air and crashed into Chen Dong.

The sudden change of events.

Even Chen Dong was caught off guard.

As he saw Chen Dao Ping come crashing into him, behind him, Old Madam Chen's fierce and resentful voice rang out.

"Chen Daoping, in vain the old body has raised you for so many years, do you really think this wild seed can spare the old body? Die, all of you must die..... you all die, it must be the last of the old body that survives!"

The energy was like a tidal wave, surging and tossing.

The astral wind even roared and burst.

Chen Dong's pupils tightened, and in his vision, Chen Daoping's pale face was filled with fear and disbelief.

It was not only Chen Daoping who was like this.

Even Chen Dong was unsettled at the moment, completely unprepared for the fact that one moment his mother was kind to her son, and the next moment a tiger was eating his son!

Shock is shock, but Chen Dong was not a saintly mother who would hesitate because of the shock in front of him.

In the snap of his fingers.

Chen Daoping had already crashed into the front of him.

With a hostile expression, Chen Dong bravely raised his Bladeless Heavy Sword and struck out with a single blow!

The majestic qi energy wrapped around the Bladeless, and with this slash, a ripple of sword qi visible to the naked eye even swirled directly into the air!

However.

The very moment the sword qi landed on Chen Daoping.

“Give me death!”

Snort!

Boom!

Chen Daoping, who was in the air, let out a miserable scream of pain as his body instantly separated from it and became two halves, blood splattering as the two halves of his corpse directly burst out to the left and right.

It was a bloody and tragic scene!

Just as Chen Dao Ping was dying, Chen Dong saw Old Lady Chen’s hands and claws flying to the left and right at the same time, right behind Chen Dao Ping!

It was as if Chen Daoping’s death was not only due to Chen Dong’s sword!

What a ruthless old man!

Using his own son as a cover, just to get a head start on this sneak attack?

Chen Dong’s heart and soul were shaken to the core, and in an instant, an unspeakable amount of anger burst out of his chest.

“Die, give me death!”

After tearing Chen Daoping apart, she took advantage of Chen Dong’s distraction and attacked Chen Dong’s throat and heart!

At the moment of crisis.

Chen Dong’s expression suddenly turned cold and stern to the extreme, and his majestic aura was as majestic as a mountain being pulled up from the ground, charging straight into the night sky.

“Dragon Trapping Hand!”

Suddenly, Chen Dong’s tongue burst into thunder, and a sharp aura in his eyes burst out like substance.

In an instant, he abandoned his bladeless heavy sword, and his arms muscles rose up inch by inch, wrapped in Qi energy, like a python dragon probing directly at Old Lady Chen's arms in front of him.

The moment the qi collided, a wave of qi impact was visible to the naked eye, directly raging out.

Chen Dong's arms were as fast as lightning, and at an extremely tricky angle, as if they were boneless, they twisted and swept directly past Old Lady Chen's sharp claws, and instantly wrapped around Old Lady Chen's arms.

"Not good!"

Seeing that her arms were wrapped around her, Old Lady Chen's face instantly changed and her soul was scared to death.

Just as she gritted her teeth and prepared to die.

Chen Dong's arms twisted brazenly.

Ka ka ka!

The bones snapped.

"Ah!"

A miserable and painful scream boomed to the sky, deafening!

Chapter 1490

Harsh screams of misery haunted this side of the world.

Outside the courtyard.

Chen Dao Ye and the thousands of bodyguards heard this miserable scream, and their expressions changed.

Was it over already?

At that very moment.

Chen Daocheng and the others came in a hurry, and they also happened to hear Old Lady Chen's miserable scream.

Their expressions changed.

Chen Daocheng took a glance at the situation in front of him and immediately stifled a painful lament.

“Aiya, the Chen family is unfortunate, the family is unfortunate!”

A lament.

It instantly caused the crowd to turn around and look sideways.

Chen Daoye and several other people in power instantly turned gloomy.

Not waiting for Chen Daocheng to continue speaking.

Chen Daoye said coldly, “Dao Cheng, everyone doesn’t need to be a cousin and set up a pagoda, it’s easy to kill yourself if you set up too many pagodas!”

“What kind of words do you call that?”

Chen Daocheng looked as normal and grumbled at Chen Daoye, but stopped speaking, leading the people in power behind him to be indifferent one after another.

Meanwhile.

In a corner of the courtyard.

A figure slowly approached.

From afar, the bodyguards noticed the figure.

There was not the slightest pause.

One of the bodyguards immediately said, “Go patrol some other places.”

This corner of the place, a dozen bodyguards in total, did not hesitate in the slightest at this moment, and went in one direction after another, leaving this corner empty.

“I’ve budgeted everything in advance, but I’m still a step too late after all!”

Listening to the miserable screams coming from the courtyard, the man’s voice was low, but under the light, he was dressed in night clothes, covering his face tightly, revealing only a pair of stern eyes.

As he walked quickly, he leapt up the wall a few metres high and into the courtyard.

Inside the courtyard.

Old Mrs. Chen's body was twitching, her features were twisted, and her mouth kept letting out painful screams.

At this moment, Chen Dong firmly bound both of Old Lady Chen's wrists, and with a forceful folding, the broken bones at the elbows pierced through the flesh and exposed to the air, bloody and hideously oozing.

"Ah!"

Spurred on by the tremendous pain, Old Mrs. Chen's twisted features resembled that of an evil ghost.

With a loud scream, the qi of her body boomed like a tidal wave crashing into Chen Dong in front of her, and even more so, she bared her teeth and rammed her head towards Chen Dong.

"Roll!"

In a flash of lightning, Chen Dong sank his waist and stood on his horse, his Qi fiercely pulsating through his robe, turned around and threw Old Lady Chen out in the air as if he was throwing a broken pocket.

As Old Lady Chen screamed in agony.

She made a parabola in the air and flew directly into the Buddha Hall, crashing into the golden Buddha statue with a boom, and then smashed to the ground.

The huge force of the impact.

The majestic golden statue of Buddha instantly cracked and smoke and dust rolled out.

Chen Dong looked indifferent, his eyes without the slightest ripple, and stepped into the Buddha Hall, raising his eyes to look at the cracked golden statue of Buddha, and then lowered his head and looked down at Old Lady Chen, who looked like a dead dog on the ground.

"Your Buddha, why doesn't he bless you?"

"Wild seed, wild seed"

Old Mrs. Chen was lying on the ground in a pool of blood, her arms broken and bloody, making it difficult for her to support herself if she wanted to stand at the moment.

Her eyes were scarlet and her face was covered in blood as she frantically snarled at Chen Dong.

“With the devil living in your heart, you can’t open your Buddha’s eyes if you don’t do your best!”

Chen Dong dragged his bladeless heavy sword backwards and strode towards Old Lady Chen as if he were walking idly, his killing intent awe-inspiring: “Everything you have done is in rebellion against compassion, when you smashed my mother’s spiritual tablet in anger, did you ever feel half guilty and self-reproachful? When you used your son as a shield and were ready to die, did you ever feel any compassion for your mother? How can a scum like you deserve to pray for blessing?”

“Shut up! Shut up! You bastard, what right do you have to tell the old body what to do?”

Old Lady Chen’s body was trembling, gritting her teeth and roaring while blood kept spurting out of her mouth.

At this moment, she was almost broken down and frantic.

Compared to the immense pain from her injuries, Chen Dong’s words were more like a red-hot knife stabbing into her heart, stirring it to pieces!

Chen Dong looked down at the frantic Old Lady Chen on the ground, the corners of his mouth curled up in a playful, sardonic smile.

“When the obsession you believe in in your heart is suddenly stabbed through, is it a good feeling?”

The sarcasm stung, unabashed.

Old Mrs. Chen’s expression stiffened, and tears flowed from her scarlet eyes.

She believed in Buddha, ever since she had plotted against the Chen family a century ago, experienced that night’s encounter, and managed to enter the Chen family!

In this first century, she had endured being marginalised, bullied, looked down upon, spoken to coldly and even insulted as a cheap cousin in the Chen family, but she had never given up her thoughts.

For no other reason than her obsession, which had been firmly established time and again in this Buddhist hall!

It was the Chen family she was plotting against!

After her obsession has been firmly established, everything else is illusory!

After a century of torment, she has finally become the only one of the Chen family elders!

As long as she could survive long enough to kill a group of phoenixes and dragons among the Chen family's rulers, the Chen family, with its wealth in the hands of the world, would still be in her hands?

But Chen Dong's appearance had completely extinguished her only remaining hope!

Now it has come to this!

Now, Chen Dong's words have caused a rift in her heart!

Yet.

"Killing is just a headache, Your Excellency is too cruel to kill and put to death?"

A cold and hoarse voice suddenly came from outside the Buddha Hall.

The voice rang out at the same time.

Chen Dong's complexion instantly sank, and a piercing chill suddenly rose up in his back.

This is

The old lady Chen, who was lying on the ground in a pool of blood, was frantic and collapsed, and now two beams of brilliant light burst out of her scarlet and tearful eyes, as if a dying man had grabbed the last straw!

The next second.

Old Madam Chen cried out in a piteous voice, "Cang Yue, save me!"

Boom!

At almost the same time, a majestic and terrifying pressure, like a prison, came from outside the Buddha Hall.

Chen Dong's pupils constricted as he felt a gust of wind, like a tsunami, slamming against his back.

A strong sense of crisis arose.

Even without looking back, he knew what Gu Cangyue was doing behind him!

And his current strength was not enough to kill this Gu Family Cang Yue alone!

At the thought of this!

A decision was instantly made in Chen Dong's mind, and his majestic killing intent was wrapped up in a vast Qi energy, and it exploded into the ground like a plough, overturning the ground and devouring the old lady Chen on the ground not far away.

Almost simultaneously.

Chen Dong's waist twisted like a python and turned around, his body muscles were buried, his strength instantly burst to the extreme, his right hand dragged up his bladeless heavy sword and slashed out directly in front of him!

"Heh!"

However, a contemptuous laugh suddenly exploded in Chen Dong's ears.

Chen Dong's gaze after turning around was frozen, and his heart instantly twitched as his expression rose in horror.

In his line of sight.

Gu Cangyue, who had rushed closer with a vast Qi energy, had no intention of making a move.

Just as Chen Dong turned to swing his sword, a contemptuous disdain surfaced in Gu Cangyue's only exposed eyes.

In a split second, Gu Cang Yue's Qi energy flipped to counteract the sword Qi of the Bladeless Heavy Sword, but he kneeled down, directly scraping the ground with the inertia of running, swept past the Bladeless Heavy Sword cutting across the air, and headed behind Chen Dong!

Surrounding Wei to save Zhao?

Chen Dong's mind was shaken, but the weight of the Bladeless Sword was so heavy that he could hardly even stop himself with this horizontal slash!

The scene was as fast as lightning!

By the time Chen Dong turned back sideways, Gu Cangyue, who was dressed in night clothes, had already arrived in front of Old Madam Chen.

"Let's go!"

With an explosive shout, Gu Cangyue brazenly grabbed Old Lady Chen, leapt up in the air and nudged a foot onto the shattered golden body Buddha statue.

The golden-bodied Buddha statue exploded with a loud bang in response.

On the other hand, Gu Cangyue took Old Lady Chen and rushed straight up to the roof of the room, while not forgetting to taunt Chen Dong, “Young Master Chen, there is no one in this world that I, Gu Cangyue, cannot take away, see you again in the jianghu!”

Buzz!

Chen Dong’s bladeless heavy sword finally stopped its momentum, and as he saw Gu Cangyue leap onto the roof with Old Lady Chen, his expression and eyes suddenly became abnormally calm, and his eyes slowly closed.

At the same time, a calm murmur came out of his mouth.

“For the sake of my mother, there is no harm in entering the demon once! My mother cannot be insulted, those who insult her should die, and Gu Cang Yue should also die!”